

## Jeremiah Freed "Ginger"

Visit "[Ginger](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One, two, three, four

Certain kinds of nights  
Find me swimming alone, inside my bed  
Certain kinds of songs  
Leave me without a sound, without a trace

But now I know  
Something ain't right inside of her  
Now I know  
Something ain't right inside of her

Certain kinds of sounds  
Find me slippin' away, driftin' away  
Certain kinds of light  
Find me falling into her summer dress

Now I know  
Something ain't right inside of her  
Now I know  
Something ain't right inside of her

Oh it's not out of respect  
The door is closed, but the walls still haunt me  
It's not out of respect  
The door is closed, but the walls still haunt me  
Still haunt me

Now I know  
Something ain't right inside of her  
Now I know  
Something ain't right inside of her

Look but now I know  
Something ain't right inside of her  
Now I know  
Something ain't right inside of her

Visit [Jeremiah Freed](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

